



**BACKSTAGE
DISNEYLAND**
SPRING, 1964

VOL. 3, NO. 1



* 編集長 (いやく)

Well, here we are again. This time I'd like to bring to your attention, a deplorable situation. The attendance for an average day in February, let's say February 22nd is 19,703 for an eight year period.

Now, on February 29th, we've had an average attendance of 409. This means we, each of us, has to go out and get more people to come out on Feb. 29th. Or we should petition for the abolition of Feb. 29th, or close the park on that date. Let's hope, for 1968, we can bring the average up.

Seriously, we hope you enjoy our latest issue and we again wish to thank all those that made this issue possible.

The Editor

*THE EDITOR SPEAKS



How can you help Backstage-Disneyland?

Easy. We need items, stories and cartoons.

Like now, we need them!!!

Please mail to Wally Boag % Golden Horseshoe.

BACKSTAGE-DISNEYLAND

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Dom Trivison, President.

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SPRING 1964 VOL. 3, NO. 1

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Cover	1
The Editor Speaks	2
Table of Contents	2
Behind the Cover	2
Don't Get Lost	2
Birth Announcement	2
Ask the Expert	3
That's Ladders, Not Stairs	3
D. H. & G	3
Security	3
Who Knows Rein, Deer?	4
Profiles	4 & 5
Cross-Eyed Views	5
Adventureland	6
Maintenance	6
Frontierland	6
AcWaCa	7
Denver	7
Cinema Scoops	8 & 9
Disneyland Photo Album	9
Sports	10
A Thank You to Aida Olachea	10
Inside Disneyland	11
Tomorrowland	12
Fantasyland	12
D. R. C.	12
New York	13
Main Street	13
Candid Corner	14

BEHIND THE COVER

Reality and fantasy seldom meet but our cover shows one of these rare occurrences. Here is a sight never to be seen by our guests, but our grass must be watered. P.S.: to nurseryman, Joe Cruz. The house by your left foot belongs to Jack the Giant-Killer.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

As the Disneyland city limits expand to include a part of New York and Denver, so must our magazine. In this issue we present the first appearance of "Big News from a Small World" from New York and "Notes from a Pen-Pal" from Denver. We hope you will enjoy the news from these lost outposts.

DON'T GET LOST

Marty Strubel asked me to remind all employees of something, but he forgot to tell me what it was. Seriously, he wants all of you who hold lost and found receipts to remember that on any item except cash you may pick it up after 90 days. On cash — souvenirs — coin purses — books of tickets — you have 30 days. These time limits are figured from the date shown on the receipt. And you have only one or two days before the lost articles are turned over for sale. Hey, I've got a ticket for a blonde I found in Tomorrowland. Let's see, that receipt is hidden in my drawers, in my desk, that is...



One of the main questions which bothers the contributors to this column is: Who dreams up our questions? Well, our question dreamer must remain unknown. But those who have to come up with answers, have a question they'd like to ask him. How would he like a rap in the mouth? Without further ado, we got to our questions.

"How many items of merchandise have been sold by Disneyland up to July 29, 1963?" *Vern Croft*, Merchandising Administrator: "I'll try to answer it this way: Guide Books, 3,579,000; Maps, 500,000; Post Cards, 18,710,000; Picture Folders, 2,300,000; Slides and Views 3,100,00; 4 Color Magic Pencils, 1,300,000; T-Shirts, 1,100,000; Bracelets, 1,050,000. (The figure is slightly over these numbers). An over-all guess from just Disneyland operated stands and stores would be 60,000,000 units. The Guide Books, Maps, Post Cards, Picture Folders, and Slides and Views have a great secondary value. They are shown and read by several times the actual



Paul Balch
Reporting

Some guys want to get ahead but in Security they're being pushed the wrong way. The Swing Shift foreman's desk was pushed almost in with the Chief of Security and after receiving enough snide looks, Luke Sewell jumped to his feet and told the story: A Security car came through the wall when the brakes gave and drove the desk toward a fast promotion. It's now understood if anybody parks in the office, red stickered cars have preference.

If you've noticed new faces on the different posts it's because we've been revamped again as it happens every win-

number sold. Also, they are a big help to the U.S. Government in stamp usage, probably well over 25,000,000 stamps.

"How many miles have been traveled by all the trains in the park, up to August 1, 1963?" *Jack Ater*, Supervisor of WED Operations: Total miles traveled by all trains in the park from July 1955 to September 1, 1963 is 755,930 miles. Included are the Santa Fe Steam Trains, Monorail, Casey Jr. and Mine Trains. The figure of 755,930 miles is equal to $3\frac{1}{2}$ times the total miles of railroad in the United States (217,552), 30 times around the world, or traveling in a fast moving train at 60 miles per hour, 24 hours a day, without stopping, for 1 year, 5 months, 9 days and 23 hours to travel this same distance." (*Editor's Note*: Our thanks to Frank Stanek of Operations for his comparison comments)

"How many notes of music has been played by the Disneyland Band in the first 8 years of the park?" *Vesey Walker*, Director of Disneyland Band: "Our 16 man band averages approximately 600 notes a minute which gives us 9,080 notes a minute. They play 54,480 notes an hour and they average about 4 hours of music a day which now gives us 2,179,200 notes a day. They work 5 days a week for 50 weeks a year, which gives us a total of 543,800,000 notes a year. So, for the 8 year period the park has been opened, the Disneyland Band has played approximately 4,350,400,000 notes total. Let's say the average song runs 3 minutes. This means that in 8 years the band has played the equivalent of 2,416,888 songs.

ter or change of supervision. What would Patrick Henry have done?

For those of you who didn't know, we have dogs that patrol with the officers at night, just ask janitorial.

Yours truly was Santa this past season and brought back into the fold of believers a 10 year old boy who didn't believe. He asked some personal questions about his father, who's overseas, and his new living room rug and other facts, which were all answered correctly. He went home and told his mother how much Santa knew about his family and said: "Ma, maybe there's something to this kick." How was it done? His mother and father happen to be very close friends of mine!!!

Would C. J. Pace tell us all the facts of the vapor-lock rabbit he says he shot?

Joe Irzyk, who claims to be one of Disneyland's unbeatable golfers. (He's never beaten anyone yet) had to drain his car radiator at the last golf tournament because of the cold. In the process he broke the petcock and the last we saw of him he was using a straw. That antifreeze must have been good chaser for what he had before. (*Editor's Note*: Joe, don't you know how to make antifreeze? Turn off her electric blanket!)



Della Strathman
Reporting

Do you Disneylanders realize that there are days that we can't even see you across the Parking Lot. Ugh, smog.

We have a gal on Cloud 9 in the Coffee Shop. Ruthie is, at long last a Granny! I'm sure she feels life for her has just begun.

Bob and Annie Daniel (Look Bob, no "s" after the "I") have gone into the citrus business. Well, almost. They're living in the middle of an Orange Grove. On Feb. 31st they're holding "open house" for all their MK friends — you all come!

Gloria and Jim Turner had a rather large addition to the family. 8 puppies and Jim thinks each one is a different breed. Anyone need a puppy? Jim Cora adopted one.

Bill Norris, electrician, decided suddenly, to take a winter vacation at the Palm Harbor hospital. Bill, really! A broken leg is not exactly what I would call an enjoyable vacation. The very best to you and hope you're back real soon.

We're going to miss two of our prettiest ticket sellers, Kathy Huoff and Carol Schoeder are going to New York. Don't forget to come back!

The Hotel swimming team came thru with all the winners again. Those kids, 10 to 18, can really swim. Thanks to a wonderful coach.

On Feb. 3rd, the Monorail and WED teams bowled! Wow! what a session. Needless to say the Monorail came out winners three to one.

Mike Gilbert was on his way to work, Jan. 30th. All of a sudden he landed in the Emergency Room at Westminster Hospital. He's no longer the proud owner of a VW. It was completely wiped-out. Mike's guardian angel was watching over him since he came out o.k.

Jim Taylor, engineer on the Steam Trains, is joining the world of the unavailable on Sun. Feb. 9th. Wayne Van De Walker is going to Phoenix to be in the wedding.

PEOPLE PEOPLE PEOPLE

THE DISTAFF SIDE

Last issue we featured some of the men of Disneyland, so we turn to the fairer sex, since turnabout is fair play.



VERNETTA REYNOLDS

She was born in Bryant, South Dakota, where she worked on her father's farm until she was married. They moved to Nebraska where she owned her own restaurant which she managed and did all the cooking plus taking care of three children. And for ten years she found time to belong to the Travelling Softball Team of Nebraska.

In 1942 they moved to Watertown, South Dakota, where she was head cook at the "Palace of Sweets". Here she was noted for her fine cakes and pastries. Moved to Seattle during wartime and worked at Boeing Aircraft as a mechanic and belonged to Boeing's All Start Softball Team and Bowling Team. After the war was over moved to South Dakota, Sioux Falls, and was manager and head cook at the American Legion Club.

In 1950 Vernetta moved to California and worked at Rohr Aircraft for one year and at Imperial Restaurant in Garden Grove for 3½ years as waitress.

Has worked as waitress at the Red Wagon Restaurant since July 19, 1955. She belongs to three bowling leagues and her high game is 258. She's the holder of 36 trophies. Vernetta has 7 lovely grandchildren and her policy is "nothing like bowling and a lot of hard work to keep you young and active."

INEZ HOBBS



ANITA WILLIAMS

Anita was born in Kansas City, Mo. and has been in California since Feb., 1955. She went to college at Long Beach State, where she majored in advertising and design. Decided not to go into this field because it is too competitive.

She has been here at Disneyland since 1959. Started out as a ride operator in Storybook and, went to the Matterhorn and is now at the Moon.

She has no great ambition, but a lot of little ones. She plans on getting married and having a family of four or five kids.

Her main hobby is drawing, but she also likes to dance, sew, cook and ski.

Anita did sales work before she started working here, and she will probably be back in New York, at "Small World" by the time this issue comes out.

We asked Anita what she wanted in a husband and she answered: "He must be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean, reverent." She said she wants to marry an Eagle Scout.

ATTE



ANNE DANIEL

When Horace Greely advised the young men of America to "Go West" we are pretty sure he also had women in mind too...

Whether he did or not has nothing to do with this profile however because

our gal Anne didn't have to make the decision, away back in 1958. You see, she had finished high school in Wilmington, Delaware, when her Dad heeded Horace's advice and not only headed West but also headed for the best part of the West, Orange County, naturally.

Two big adventures in living, Orange county style, were started about the same time by our profilee, as soon as the family had settled down after that long trek across the country.

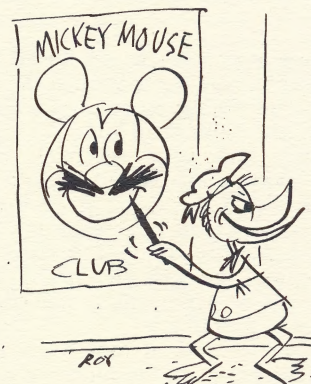
The first of the adventures was to do something that every red blooded boy and girl type human wants as soon as they get near Disneyland, a chance to talk to Chuck Whalen or Lee Adams. Well, our Anne did just that and before she knew it she was wearing a 'coon skin cap as an award for having paid attention at her orientation classes, listened attentively to the Omnibus professor on his tour of the backstage areas and learned the exact location of all the rest rooms in the Park. Perhaps, most important of all, she learned the MTA bus schedules to Los Angeles by heart.

Being the proud owner of a 'coon skiner meant just one thing for our heroine. She was assigned to work at the souvenir stand in the Davy Crockett Museum as a sales-information girl.

The second adventure was to take advantage of the facilities and personnel at Fullerton Jr. College in her spare time. Here she studied art, the dramatic as well as the oily kind and did well in both. The former was particularly well liked and stood her in good stead as one of the stars in a Spring Tonics production or two. Her trick knee, her elastic face that is so easily distorted, her friendly smile and the fact that she wears a grey wig so becomingly should mean a long tenure as one who enjoys making people happy in the happiest place on earth.

If you're still wondering, our Anne Daniel is that Anne Daniel, tour guide par excellence. If you are one of the unfortunate few who have never met or talked to Anne it will be worth the five dollars to get into one of her tour groups, on your day off naturally, and visit Disneyland the Anne Daniel way. It will be an experience you will never forget.

BUD COULSON





SHARON O'NEILL

Sharon was born on Nov. 3rd, in Honolulu, Hawaii. She lived there until she was nine, then her parents came to the mainland. Her father, "Bucky" O'Neill, was a wrestler and they traveled to many of the 50 states, in a 35 foot trailer.

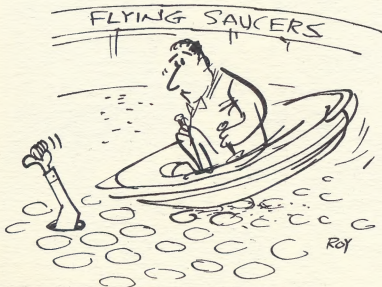
When her father got a chimp and put him into the act, he changed his name to "Trader" O'Neill, and Sharon's mother, who is Japanese, would get into the act wearing a kimono. Looking back on it Sharon thinks it was a riot and she was sure proud of her dad. Her father is retired, from the ring, and works for a concrete company. The only reminder of her father's athletic abilities is when he comes home and does cartwheels down the hall.

Sharon has lived in the St. Louis, Mo., Zoo. They had sold the chimp and they let the O'Neill family live at the Zoo to be near it. Among the many cities Sharon has lived in have been Homestead, Fla., Albuquerque, N.Mex., Tucson, Arizona, 1000 Oaks, Calif. and they finally settled in Huntington Beach and have been there for seven years.

She is active in Job's Daughters and has been elected three times the Sweetheart of the Huntington Beach DeMolay. She has to visit different towns, give receptions and a million other things.

She's been here at Disneyland since January 26, 1963 and loves working here very much. She started out in Operations, and is now a department clerk in Security on weekends. One of her most fun moments was during the Christmas Party when she ran a Storybook-land boat.

ATTE



CROSS-EYED VIEWS



by
Wally Boag

Well, students, a new year has arrived, and with it new problems. One thing we've found out is that smoking really does cause . . . reports. I'm not going to read the government report, I'll just wait until they make a musical out of it. What's going to happen to all those songs — "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" — "A Cup of Coffee, A Cigarette and You" — "Two Cigarettes in the Dark." Personally, I just don't think a stogie will lend itself to romantic music. Hey, I just realize what they'll call selling cigarettes where it is illegal — butt-legging.

I don't know why Studebaker didn't

go to Vienna so they could call it a Strudel baker.

And our new budget — only 97.9 billion dollars. Sounds like a budget as sold by White Front.

And what about that singing group that's making such a big hit — The Beatles. I wonder if Rachel Carson would have complained about the uses of insecticides if she had heard them. For those of you who didn't see them on TV, picture Elvis Presley as if he came in a shaggy, handy Four-Pak. And their mop-cuts, I mean haircuts. It looks as if they went into barbershop and had their hair lengthened. Their haircut is from ancient England. No wonder we revolted.

I was reading that a scientist said our sun is due to die in five billion years. A friend of mine is using it as an excuse *not* to look for a job.

I just found out something. Tutankhamen, that great King of Ancient Egypt, used to spend all his time in the palace, saying "Mirror, Mirror on the wall — who is the Pharaoh of them all?"

And speaking of telephones, can you imagine Alexander Graham Bell making that first historic phone call? He puts the receiver to his ear. The air is electric with excitement. He hears a clicking and then a voice at the other end is saying: "And do you know what the butcher wanted to charge me for sirloin?" (*Editor's Note:* Wait a minute, I am the editor. Swift's Market can call me for my home address to deliver some of their meats for the plug for their telephone)

WHO KNOWS REIN, DEER?

When an emergency arises in our Park, everyone has to pitch in. Eddie Meck's publicity dept. set out to film movies of our characters decorating the Disneyland Christmas Tree for use on TV. Mickey and Pluto showed up with their usual human stuffing but Goofy

turned up as Charlie Ridgway, and the three reindeer emerged as Bill Schwenn of Group Sales, Frank Forsyth of Vacationland Magazine, and Marty Cooper of the Promotion Staff. From the expressions on their faces, we think they're going to use that emergency door.





Ralph Adams & Fulton Burley
Reporting

The singing waitresses at the Horseshoe, really bring out the music in men. If you don't believe me, just go over and see Brenda Sohmer, Benna Harbert, Teri Brown, Sally Cone and Dolores Ramos. When ever a man walks by any of them, you hear the man go: "Hmmm!"

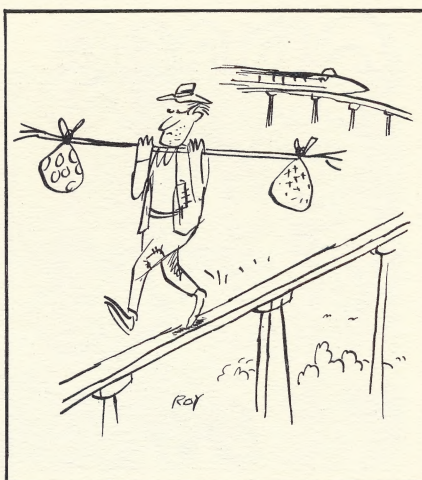
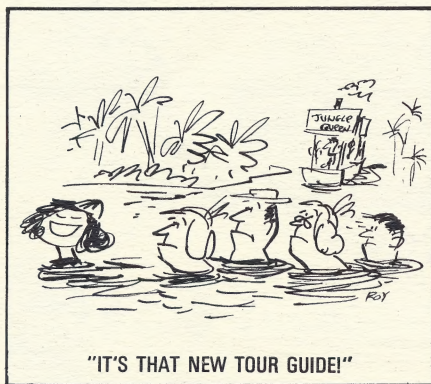
Note to Paul Balch: Answer us a question. Why is the Chief of Security, initials F. H., getting a big padlock for his office? He plans on locking it early on Dec. 31st and will refuse to open it until late Jan. 1st. (Editor's Note: Hic!)

We've really tried to get the name of the sub at the Horseshoe in this column. But lack of space kept it out. But this time we're starting in the middle of our column so his name won't be left out. column so his name won't be left out.

It's time for Chris Portillo's annual buying trip to Mexico and Central America. Only, how come he only goes on this trip during the cold months?

Don't know why this was handed to us, but it seems that the winners of the annual Lessee Christmas decorations competition were: Sweepstakes Award — Insurance Co. of North America; 1st Place Retail Division — Candy Palace; 2nd Place Institutional Division — Sun-kist Citrus House. (Editor's Note: It was given to you gentlemen, so we'd have something intelligent in your column, at last.)

Myles Clowers, of the Frontier Gun Shop, is getting married in September. We hope what happened to a friend of ours, doesn't happen to him. When the Minister came to that part of the ceremony: "With all thy wordly goods, I thee endow," someone in the back of the church hollered; "Well, there goes his bicycle."



ATTE
Reporting

Over at the warehouse, during the Christmas season, there was a box of candy sitting on one of the desks. On the box was a note: "To those Grand Guys at the Warehouse." The desk belonged to Jo Leeper, and she's one of the most attractive "guys" I've ever seen.

Seen on the bulletin board at the West St. gate was a card which read: "Sleeping room — no smoking — no drinking — no washing." (Editor's Note: Well, it'll be an unkempt life but a clean one.)

Elmer Smithson, plumber, was told that someone was getting married. Smitty asked: "Married? To what?"

Had a conversation with Ed Winger of the Staff Shop. They've made many types of figures over there, including: Dinosaurs; Cave Men, Cave Women, and Cave Children; Mammoths; Toy Soldiers; Sea Turtles; Small Children for a Small World; and Abraham Lincoln. I suppose, to get a job at the Staff Shop you need a degree in either Anatomy, Zoology, History, Military Science, Anthropology or Paleontology.

If you want to raise the spirits of your shop, department, ride or attraction, find some reason to get Jim McMasters, swing shift electrician, there. He has the most infectious laugh I've ever heard. I guarantee it will raise your spirits. (Editor's Note: Good, I'll get him a front row seat at the "Horseshoe.")

I wonder if our mad driver, George Mills, is driving that way to keep from getting a property tag put on him by our mad marker, Bill Wright.

"Dick" Dickinson, of the warehouse, is one of the most absentminded persons I've ever met. His wife tries to remind him of things by putting notes on his steering wheel. So, once, he forgot he brought his car and he walked home.



Meanwhile, back at the Tiki Room, LaJuana Conners was surprised to know we have a "Backstage-Disneyland" magazine. She hasn't received any one of our four issues. (Editor's Note: Has there been that many issues.) Has there been that many issues. How much did you have to pay to keep your name off our mailing list, LaJuana?

Teresa Babbi, Tour Guide, was leading a group of guests through Adventureland and mentioned the animals found in our Jungle Ride: Hippopotamus — Hippopota — Hipplotaa — Hippo's — Lions — Elephants. One of the women in the group turned to her husband and said: "You know an elephant never forgets." Her husband replied: "Big deal! What has an elephant to remember?"

Suggestion to Mary Gehrls of Sun-Kist — I Presume. Why don't you call the guests who patronize your stand, Bwana. That way when there isn't anyone there, you can sing that song: "Yes, We Have no Bwanas."

Lee David, who used to do a record pantomime act with Dick Van Dyke, still tells the story of the plumber who was lighting torches near the Tahitian Terrace while the Tahitian Dancers were performing. He was getting ready to light one of the torches, and was balancing himself on a rock over the water when the dancers started twiddling their tums. He stepped back and ker-plunk went the plumber. It'll happen every time.

We promise not to mention that we misspelled anything in the last issue and won't even try to correct ourselves. And to be even more safe we won't mention the pancake house or its manager, so as not to make any errors. So, we're positive we end this column without any mistakes.



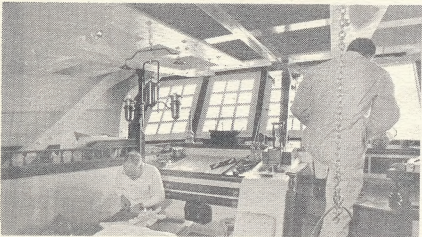
THAT'S LADDERS, NOT STAIRS!!

On Feb. 22nd, the interior of the Columbia was open to the public. For those of you who haven't made it over, there's an authentic reproduction of the "below decks" of a sailing ship.

It seems that some of our carpenters, who had to work on the Columbia when it was traveling around the Rivers of America, complained. They were getting sick, sea sick, that is. Well, at least our Columbia doesn't rock and roll.



JOE WONG MAKING IRISH STEW FOR A VISITOR TO THE COLUMBIA



PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS

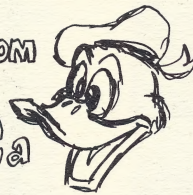
THIS PAGE
OPENS BACKWARD
← LIFT HERE
TO SEE

CINEMA
SCOOPS



NEWS FROM

AcWaCa



Ed. Mackie
Reporting

In the sweet mystery of "Backstage" there is a constant source of wonder and excitement as to when the next issue will appear. This is the type of surprise that makes life interesting and your interest is our primary concern. Herewith, Dear Editor, and Dear Readers are the fruits of my labors. (Editor's Note: Don't call me dear, after what you just said about the magazine.)

Jimmy Quigley at Payroll had nothing to report, but did remark that his office was well and happy. Sal and Audrey Restivo have a new son, Robert, and congratulations to them. Accounting is also swapping Judies, Judy Abbott leaving and Judy McCollum is joining.

Ginnie Niedzwiecke (The "z" is silent) acquired a daughter-in-law on

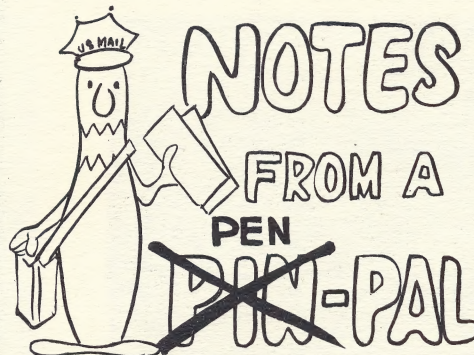
Jan. 5th, when her son Andy married and it has been reported she is taking evenight classes on "How to be a Good Mother-in-Law".

The only excitement in Cash Control is when Security visits us at night with a dog that sounds off like the Hound of the Baskerville. Jack Kehoe tells me the dog's name is "Thunder" and judging by its bared fangs everytime I see it it is not out of place to believe that Jack wouldn't be too annoyed if someone stole his thunder.

In Wardrobe the happiest news is that Lella Easton is back again after her illness and she looks brisk and bouncy. After the Christmas rush they are all relaxing, in a comparative sense, as the work of making and mending must go on.

All you lynx-eyed people will have noticed that the sub lagoon had been drained. This is for rehab, and not, as has been suggested, because a visiting Scotsman dropped a dime into it. If a Scotsman were so foolish as to drop a dime into the sub lagoon, or any lagoon, he would have the foresight to have attached a piece of string to it first. Any more jokes of this nature will be supplied by Fulton Burley.

Tom Murphy
Reporting



Celebrity Sport Center's 80 completely equipped AMF bowling lanes will be the focus of regional attention on March 31, April 1, 2, 3, and 4, when the professional Bowling Tour comes to town. Featuring the best bowlers in the land, this stop on the tour will reach a climax with national televising of the final games on Sat. April 4th. Check your local TV listing for a good glimpse of the Rocky Mt. region's biggest and best family recreational center, and of course, the bowling.

The Cart & Rib, Celebrities' fine gourmet dining establishment, is rapidly becoming the place to go in Denver for those who enjoy good food amidst really swank decor. Featuring Disney good service, coordinated and started this Fall by genial Sam Fuller, with new decor and design by Jack Olsen, the Cart & Rib connects to the Celebrity Room where guests relax before and

after the best dining in Denver to the piano stylings of Maurice Cole.

Activity at the Olympic Pool is not as noticeable as in the summer months, but just as wet with American Red Cross "Learn to Swim" Classes and Boy Scout Classes for the neighboring community gaining in popularity. One of the pool features is regular Friday nite "Splash Party" for the teenager with a local disc-jockey broadcasting from the pool with different planned "surprise" activities that may occur any Friday evening. Many neighborhood age-group and high school swimming teams work out and compete at the pool on weekday afternoons. Group and family activity is encouraged and many plans are in the hopper in regard to these groups.

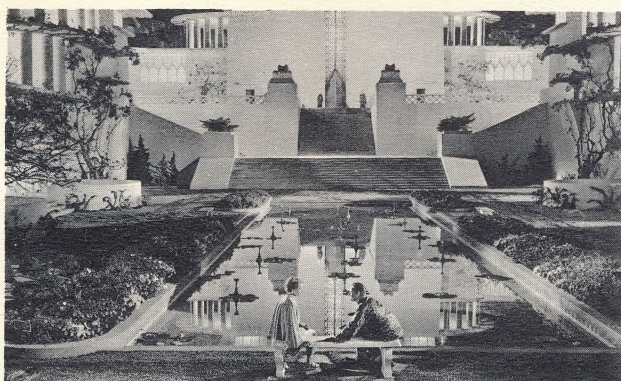
The staff at Celebrity cordially invites all of you to come visit us awhile in our beautiful mile-high region of the Rockies.



"Say cheese."



"Let's hope Dick never finds out about our crazy break area."



"WED will be shipping that building, airmail to New York tomorrow."



"You've got to help us, sheriff. The Haunted House was right here, yesterday."



"Hey!!! They just fixed the air conditioning-g-g-g-g."



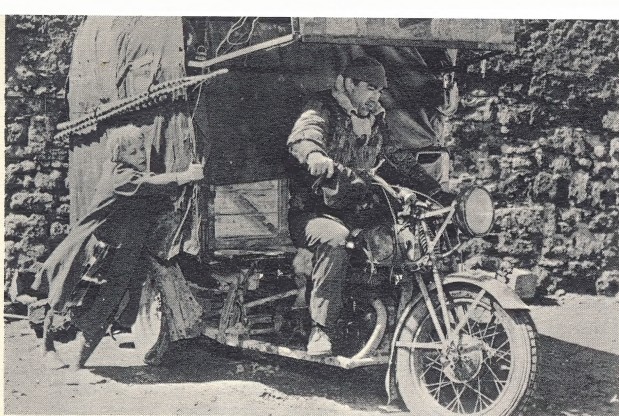
"Oh, no!!! Walt's going to flip. We built on the wrong property."



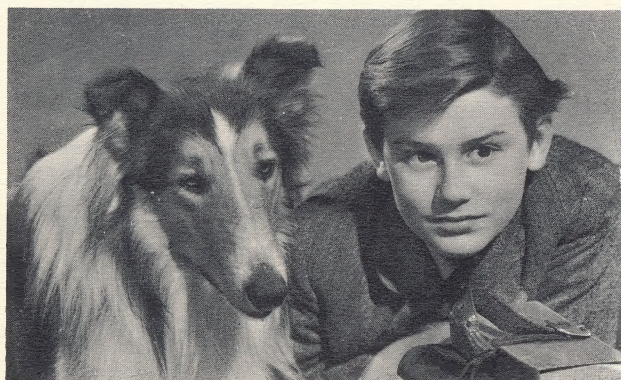
"Who knows about a change in the show, Mrs. Orr? I just sing here at the 'Horseshoe'."



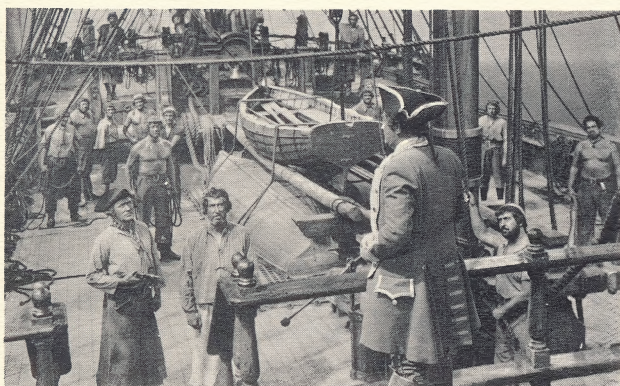
"These date nights are really boss."
(Translator's Note: Boss is TEEN-AGE talk for "great" or "fantastic" or "The Cat's pajamas.")



"Well, Lella, if you want your costumes delivered, you'll just have to push."



"You can do it, Thunder, you just walk around the berm and check the gates."



"We didn't mind tuna burgers, tuna sandwiches, and tuna salads, but tuna ice cream?"



"They could at least stop the train while I'm checking the sound equipment."

DISNEYLAND PHOTO ALBUM

Never, in the history of Backstage-Disneyland, has anything received such acclaim. So, the Disneyland Photo Album becomes a regular feature.

Below are pictures of: Earl Vilmer, Sal Restivo, Pete Clark, Chuck Corson, and Jim McCurry. How many can you recognize. No fair peeking at the answers.



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3.



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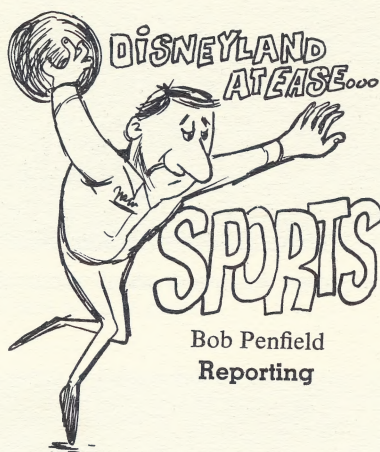
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6.



ANSWERS:
1. Chuck Corson
2. Pete Clark
3. That same clerk-typist
4. Jim McCurry
5. Sal Restivo
6. Earl Vilmer



HANDICAP BOWLING

It's *Mexican Village* and then the *Silhouette* team that are doing all the sharp shooting at Freeway Bowl on Monday night at 6:30 and 9:00. We have 26 teams and there are only 24 alleys which causes the two times. It's not ideal for scheduling but the bowling is.

There is a 4 way tie for Men's High Scratch game with D. Pickler, C. Ostrom, R. Sondey, D. Crosby all having a 268. Judy Richardson holds the Women's High Scratch with 222. High Scratch Series is J. Yarber with 682 and Fran McCleave with 551.

High Handicap game is C. Ostrom again with a 290 and G. Johnson for the women with a 259. J. Yarber and F. McCleave again lead the men and women in High Handicap series.

There will be a handicap summer league as usual, so look for notices on your bulletin boards.

By the way, while we're on the subject of bowling, I'd like to make a few comments on the bowling sheets that are out each week.

Down at the bottom of the sheets there are a few sentences that direct and give information on happenings that have been held and things to come in the future. This is good if it is used right. I didn't appreciate the wording on the sheet that came out about the time of the Christmas raffle drawings. It had something in there about having to have a DRC card to bowl in the League. Well, that's fine and true, but the wording about either you buy a card or you don't bowl was a little poor. Also, the sentence about some of our bowlers laying down on the job and not selling enough tickets for the raffle was really bad. Personally, I didn't like the way the tickets were given to me without being asked if I would like to sell them. I don't like to sell them and, for sure, I won't in the future.

If we're going to have memos on the sheets, let's keep them up to par with the quality of excellence that I am sure the DRC wants to maintain.

SCRATCH BOWLING LEAGUE

Well, it looks like that construction wizard of the park has sponsored another winner. His team is currently in 1st place by just a few points. Following close behind is the UPT team and *Silhouette* and *Aunt Jemima's*.

By the time you read this, Freeway Bowl will be setting up the pins for another league. And the Alley Boys will be sweeping up the chips of broken kegs (bowling kegs, that is) from tremendous striking by Joe Karam with a 721 series and a high game of 263. Right behind him is Rick Sowder with a 713 series and a 247 game. Jim Cooper had a very good 267 game. Doug Hibbard sloped down to a 255. Bob Ream also had a 255. Dean Penlick, a 252, and Arnold Gehris, a nice 247.

Of course, you can always get a bet out of Don Carter, better known as Chuck Boyajian, our bowling expert. He's been taking a quarter off of me every week.

Angie Massela is the man to see if you're thinking of bowling next fall.

A CHALLENGE BY PAUL LEGG

"The employees of Celebrity Sports Center cordially invite the employees of Disneyland, and any other Disney installation to take part with them in a 'mail-in' bowling competition.

What we propose is to form teams from any group interested, and mail in scores for comparison. This way we can prove who has the best bowling team. We further propose that this be a non-handicap activity, featuring the best bowlers that each group can muster.

We feel that we have some fine bowlers up here and relish the chance to prove it.

Here's a sample of some of our scores, bowled one week in open bowling, but not really concentrating: Barney Lawson 231-269-209, 709 average; Bob Allen 185-181-231, 597 average; Paul Legg 211-201-216, 628 average; Marv Goldfarb 175-119-281 (Got mad, bowled last game left-handed), 575 average; Frank Shumway 178-208-204, 590 average (just finished one of Sam Fuller's gourmet dinners in Cart 'n Rib, can do better on empty stomach)."

Well, there's the challenge from Denver. Let's throw it down the alley and see if it knocks down some pins.

DISNEYLAND BASKETBALL TEAM

The season is half over, and the Disneyland Basketball team has a perfect record — 8 losses and no wins.

The team is coached and managed by Al "How!" Poemoceah. Team players are: Dave "King of the River" Kaulth, Billy "Bwanna" White, Jim "Stilt" Fultz, Garry "Brownie" Conk, Jim "Train" Turner, Mike "Sure Shot" McKinney, Keith "Jim" Thorpe, Elmer "Know How" Poemoceah, Ed "Dunk" Pacubla,

Dale "Skinny" Blanchard, Roger "Dibble Dribble" Avison, and Larry Nunez (no relation to that football player).

We need more patronage to our games in order to win our gold medal. Games are played at either 7:00 or 8:30 on Tuesday night at Laura Jr. High School. Ask a player for the correct time.

One of the finest players to ever come out of D-Land is Pete "Traitor" Homer who is scoring for the Dairy Queen team currently in 1st place in the Anaheim, Santa Ana League.

SKI CLUB

The Ski Club has been enjoying an active season. With many of the local resorts using snow-making machines this year, the club has been able to make many more trips than this years snowfall would normally permit.

The latest outing was a two day trip to the Mammoth Ski Resort. Members reported that the trip was the finest they've experienced with snow conditions and lodgings excellent. The only unhappy incident occurred when Judy Vaughn from Hills Bros. fractured her leg because of a faulty safety binding. Those participating on the Mammoth Trip were Bob Johnson, President, Jan Patton, Secretary; and Paulette Grim, Heidi Kuchenmeister, Sherron Higgins, Judy Vaughn, Lynette Kimmel, Jim Hutchins, Don Huffstader and Paul Castle.

In addition to the ski trips, the club has had several social gatherings. Latest was a barbeque at Ron Doyle's house and planned for the near future is an ice-skating party at Glacier Falls.

DRC SPONSORED BASEBALL TRIP

Tony DeLeese and Ralph Van De-Walker of Maintenance, along with Homer Holland of Operations, are the men to see about going to the Dodgers and Angels games this summer.

There will be bus trips with drinks and sandwiches, and pop for the kids, starting in late April.

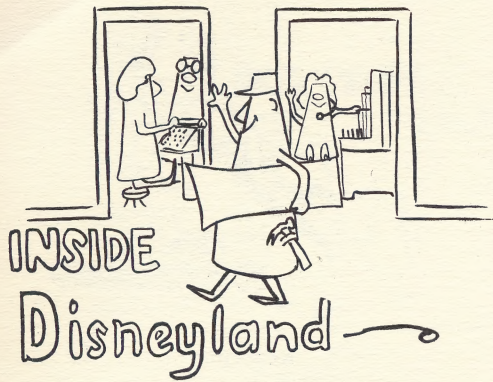
Watch for notices of time, price, and who is playing — 150 tickets per game will be available.

INTRA-MURAL SOFTBALL LEAGUE

We will be starting our clash of the lands again in the middle of June for the 3rd successful summer. Call Gary Conk in Operations for info. As usual, the Supervisor's team will be the heavy favorites.

A TEMPORARY FAREWELL

Well, that was quite a bit of writing and should last me 'till Christmas. That's when I will be back from the N.Y. World's Fair. Meanwhile, the sports page will be in the capable hands of Bob Daniel. I'll be dropping a line or two from New York. See ya.



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO RENT DISNEYLAND FOR A DAY?

Well, let's clarify that. If the "you" is just a single person, it would be most improbable. But, if the "you" is an organization, like Douglas Aircraft Company — just call Disneyland and ask for Group Sales.

Group Sales is a vital part of the Marketing Division which is headed by Ed Ettinger. It is this department which is responsible for "selling" Disneyland. Private parties have become an important factor in increasing Disneyland's night-time attendance, and this activity will be expanded until all available dates have been reserved.

"Hello ... This is the ABC Corp ... We've diversified the company ... split our stock ... increased our inventory to \$2 million, but what's really important, we've just added our 200th employee." That's a little exaggerated, but adding a 200th employee could make them eligible to join the Magic Kingdom Club. 1,100,000 Club members and families visited Disneyland during the past fiscal year. Total membership from 1,163 chapters is a little less than ½ million in the current membership year.

Group Sales also arranges Disneyland trips for youth and adult groups, including Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, high schools, church groups, etc. Many of these groups are coming back for the 8th consecutive year. Some from New York, various eastern cities, and several foreign groups.

Many of the conventions that convene in the local area come here through the efforts of Group Sales ... working directly with the Convention Bureau, and the local hotels and motels.

This June, Disneyland will host nearly 50,000 graduates and their dates during the four Grad Nights. Right now, the machinery is in motion to sell all tickets in advance.

Now, let's meet some of the people in Group Sales: Milt Albright, sales manager, keeps the wheels running and coordinates this widely diversified team. Eleanor Heldt administers the Magic Kingdom Club and is responsible for private industry and military parties.

Dorothy Manes, Youth Administrator, plans all youth events. Dorothy has been with Disneyland since before the park opened. Mary Anne Krane is responsible for conventions, tour groups, travel agents, and unusual "sell-outs" (like an all-night Square Dance Party coming up in July). Grad Nights, Catholic Schools Day, Vacationland Magazine advertising sales are in Bill Schwenn's versatile hands.

Well, that's Group Sales. I just wonder, if I stop smoking and start bringing my lunch, how many years would it take to save enough to rent Disneyland for a night? I could invite Lana ... Sophia ... Gina ... Lolita ... Brigidia.

A THANK YOU TO AIDA OLACHEA

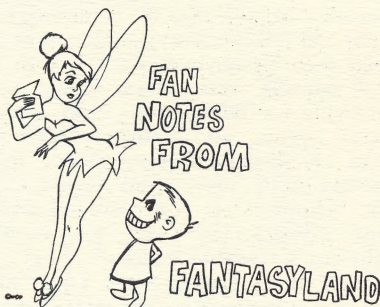
On Sunday, March 1, you proved why Disneylanders are something special. When a 5½-year-old girl, who was feeding the ducks by Aunt Jemina's, leaned over and fell in, you jumped into the water to rescue her. You didn't think about anything but that little girl.

We all give you our heartfelt thanks for making sure that the father and mother of that little girl will still remember Disneyland as being the happiest place on earth.

For all Disneyland people,
Joe Fowler



When this banner stretches across Main Street, it means our Group Sales department has been hard at work.



Dennis Biggs
Reporting

What male ride operator slugged what very attractive female ride operator in the mouth? This sounds like a good gossip item, but it isn't. The male ride operator was squatting down, talking to a group of people, when he started to fall. His hand automatically went up into the air, and accidentally hit the girl.

Was in the cafeteria eating when John Matthews, the White Rabbit, came in for some lemonade and soup. (*Editor's Note:* What, no carrots? Well, I just hope he wasn't singing a looney tune.) He was in the serving line, standing next to a 14 year old who towered over him. I was curious to find out if being so small was a help or hindrance for him. John is 19 and is 4 feet 10 inches tall. And believe it or not, his first varsity letter was in basketball. But that was in Junior High. He seems to find no real trouble in being of so short a stature. It *can* have advantages. He buys his clothes in the boy's department, and he hasn't paid over \$6.50 for a pair of shoes. Until he reached the age of 17 he got into motion picture theatres for kid's prices, unless, of course, he went to an "Adult Only" film. The first time he paid adult prices was when he forgot to shave. John is a real nice kid who hasn't let his size bother him.

Earl Archer saw the picture of the plumber with the twelve children. He thinks that that's a very sneaky way to get your photo in the magazine.

The members of UPT's Fantasyland #1 Food Stand, feel sorry for Linda Schwacha who is hard at work at college, away from sunny California with its beautiful weather, beaches, and warm water. Who would like to be cooped up at college in Hawaii? (*Editor's Note:* Me, that's who.)



The Valentines Dance was the most successful and biggest dance held in the history of the DRC. And, we even had our own Beagles or is that Beatles. Anyway, here they are: George Brown, Charlie Ross, Neil Belanger and Clarence Parker. (Charlie Nichols again took some great photos of the party, so if you were there and want some copies, see Connie Thompson)



Dom Trivision and Connie Thompson
Reporting

We're happy to report that the DRC is having a record year. We have a membership of over 700 since the first of January, but we still want more.

We'd like to take this opportunity to thank, on behalf of ourselves and every DRC member, with deepest gratification to the 1963 Council Officers for a wonderful job, specifically to include Marty Strubel, *President*, and John Sulkowski (UPT), *Treasurer*.

This is Connie Thompson writing, we want to thank Dom Trivision for the fine job he did as *Vice-President*.

This is Dom Trivision writing, and we want to thank Connie Thompson for the fine job she did as *Secretary*.

Some of you will be reading this magazine for the first time and this will be the first awareness that there is a Disneyland Recreation Club, which sole purpose is to provide the recreational activities for employees.

The DRC is fully endorsed by management, but it is organized by and is run for the employees and is employee controlled and maintained.

A few of the DRC activities, besides this magazine, include Winter and Summer Bowling leagues, industrial and intramural softball leagues, a little theatre group, a golf club, trips to Dodger Stadium and several dances and parties throughout the year.

Membership is only \$1 per year, and since the DRC is simply *you* the members, you can guide it toward its destination.



Atte
Reporting

Dennis Biggs, our man in Goofy, was walking back of Tomorrowland when he met someone he hadn't seen since he worked in the Christmas Parade. "Hey, I'm Goofy!" Dennis said. "I know," his friend answered, "but what are you doing out here now?" You can't win, Dennis. And for those girls who wanted to make this column a lonely hearts column, he's 20, single, likes to ice-skate, dance, and read science-fiction. His home phone number is (*Editor's Note:* Sorry, his phone number can only appear in our paid Lonely Hearts Ads).

Ann Shemkus, Wardrobe, won 3rd prize in the largest mosaic contest in the U.S. It was held at Seal Beach. I wonder what they'd call it if they televised it — a tileathon?

Scot Thistlethwaite of the Monorail (*Editor's Note:* I've told you hundreds of times not to make up names — use real people) is planning a goodwill tour of Europe next year. If he plans on singing any of his folk songs, we may have another crisis on our hands. Actually, he's a good folk singer, as folk singers go, and I wish he would. And *that* is his real name, Wally.

Frank McNell, foreman in Tomorrowland, overheard a couple of guests asking one of the employees why the Sub Lake was drained. The employee said: "One of our guests lost his car keys, and we're trying to find them." The guests went away commenting, "They certainly do a lot for us, don't they?"

Jim Fultz, Moon Ride, was talking to a guest who said that the last time he was in the park, on Feb. 20th, he traveled around the entire park in less than an hour. He hadn't planned it that way, that was the day we had winds of 50 to 100 miles an hour.





Tony Virginia
Reporting

The activity within the 646 acres of Flushing Meadows is bubbling—trucks, cars and equipment crowd the streets (plus a few courageous pedestrians) despite the snow, rain and mud. One is daily aware of the steps of progress, as cold, steel structures sprout from the meadow and gradually take on their own personalities, each in a different form of beauty.

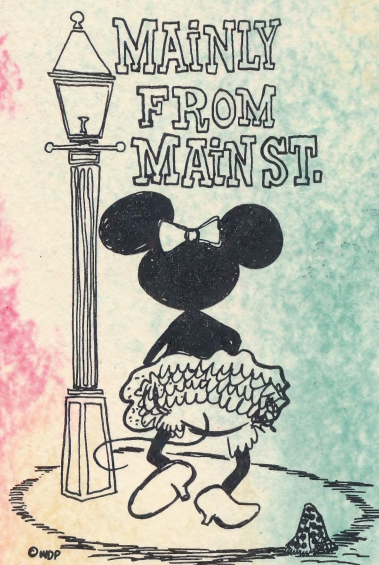
The building which will house "It's a Small World" is now completely enclosed and is now awaiting its new ten-

ants — a little group of small, pugnosed, smiling, audio-animatronic boys and girls who will put on a show never to be forgotten.

In the meantime, a few Disneylanders are encountering a few experiences in one of the biggest cities in this "Small World." Pete Crimmings and Bill Hoelscher could be seen panting down Madison Ave. as they made a concentrated effort to keep up with the jet-propulsed strides of Dick Nunis during his last trip to New York around January 5th. As for myself, I gave the appearance of a diminutive Groucho Marx trying to keep up with Joe Bowman. And, we are rapidly becoming indoctrinated with the subterranean transportation system known as the "subway" which is the epitome of luxury traveling. Hoelscher, Crimmings and Nunis made a gallant effort to board the subway at Union Turnpike at a peak time, one morning. The wave of humanity surged forth with a nuclear force. Hoelscher and Nunis rode the crest of the wave, but the door swiftly closed before Pete's face. Nunis came to the rescue. Taking a deep breath, he flexed his muscles, gathered his energy and proceeded to try to spread the jaws of the monster. But, alas, to no avail.

Crimmings was left behind. Nunis and Hoelscher (cracking up) promised to write. The two, then, proceeded on their journey with this close and intimate group. One stop before Madison Ave., however, Nunis had a narrow escape as the tide rose again, pushing him toward the door. Above the clamor could be heard the small voice of Hoelscher pleading: "Don't let them do it!"

Yes, New York is a great and exciting city. The Fair will be one of the biggest and best ever. Why? Because Walt Disney, G. E., Ford, Pepsi, and the Lincoln exhibit for the state of Illinois are here — four of the most unique and exciting ever to be viewed by New Yorkers or the world... So, see you this year.



Millie Malley
Reporting

Once upon a time, "just a few months ago" behind Main St., they were getting ready for the Parade of the Toys. Tom Campbell was hustling everyone into place. He was standing just in front of one of the cannons. The White Rabbit, who was to pull the cannon, wanted to see if he could fire it with his costume on. He triggered it, there was a loud boom and a shower of confetti. Poor Tom just stood there, confetti all over

him and the rabbit saying "I didn't know it was loaded." (Editor's Note: You never did say if he could fire it with his costume on.)

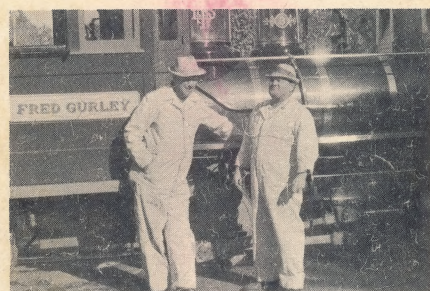
While continuing my stroll down Main St. I stopped and chatted with Beulah Smith (at the Cinema) and asked what New Year resolutions she had made this year. Guess what? "Just to keep reading." Since she didn't want to talk, I told her I'd be back later.

This is a bit of good news from our Baby Station. A guest can not only change baby's diapers, but can feed baby, also. So any of you who might have an ulcer, may get a bit of soft food there. No discount to employees, though.

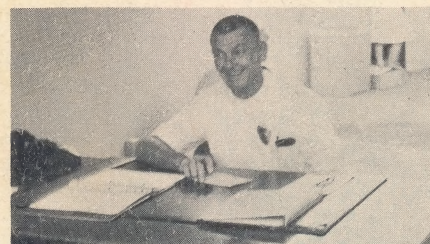
This is on the border line but Bill Williamson told me. As several lady guests with a little girl were approaching the Tiki Room, the girl begged with her mother to go in there. The mother said: "Oh, no, we can't go in there." "Why not?" asked the girl. "It's not a bar."

Heading back to Town Square, Bo Foster reported juicy profits from Sun-kist. If you haven't had your "squeeze for the day" just stop by and see "OI" Bo.

One of the biggest thrills Main St. had in the past year was when our Band Director, Vesey Walker, marched with the fellows in the band down Main St. during Christmas. (Editor's Note: It was a thrill for all Disneyland.)



Fred Swain, Operating Engineer, and Abe Alvarado, Laborer, discussing on the job training.



Jack O'Brien, a man who is never at a loss for kids.



Dawn Fitzpatrick, First Aid, who looks like she's waiting for someone to cut in.



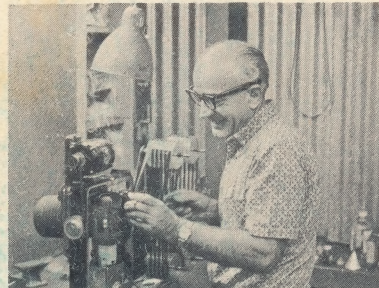
Tom Campbell, Special Events Coordinator, who found out the best way to call someone is by phone.



Boyd Diaz, on the day he was at the end of his rope.



Earl Dandie, Merchandising, in the good old days when he used to be over his head in water, instead of Merchandise.



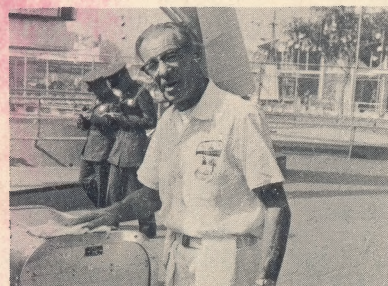
Dominic Conte, Sound Department, a man who never has trouble projecting.



Stu Olsen, Paint Dept. is a man, who goes on the wagon, to eat.



When Tom Keene, Machinist, and Electricians Ed Clark and Chuck Holzart, and Mac McCullough, Machinist, said join them in a cup of tea, they weren't kidding.



Elmer Pearson, Janitorial, whose job is picking up.